

THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST COMIC MAGAZINE

DEADPOOL®

KILLS

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

MARVEL

1

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

BUNN
TALAJIĆ
LOUGHRIDGE



Keene

DEADPOOL KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

CULLEN BUNN
WRITER

DALIBOR TALAJIĆ
ARTIST

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

KAARE ANDREWS
COVER ARTIST

JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



I AM--THE
WATCHER!

LIKE THE
OTHERS OF MY
AGELESS RACE, I
WANDER THE
MULTIVERSE IN
OBSERVATION OF
COUNTLESS WORLDS
AND COUNTLESS
REALITIES!

YES! COUNTLESS
WORLDS...AND UPON
EACH OF THESE WORLDS
COUNTLESS *STORIES*
UNFOLD...

I HAVE
WITNESSED THE
ASCENSION OF GODS
AND THE DESTRUCTION OF
CELESTIAL BODIES...THE
BIRTH OF ENTIRE WORLDS
AND APOCALYPTIC ENDINGS
OF CIVILIZATIONS.

TO ALL
THINGS MUST
COME AN
ENDING...

...BUT SUCH
CESSATIONS MAY BE
QUIET AND PEACEFUL...
THE PASSING OF ONE
EXISTENCE TO MAKE
WAY FOR THE
NEXT...



...WHILE
OTHERS ARE
FILLED WITH
NAUGHT BUT
PAIN AND
TERROR.



YEE
EAAAAGGGGG
GGGG
HHHHH!

"WITNESS, IF YOU WILL, THE BEGINNING OF THE END."

"IT WAS THE FANTASTIC FOUR THAT GAVE BIRTH TO THIS WORLD'S AGE OF HEROES, AND IT IS WITH THEM THAT THE FIRST OF MANY HEROES FALL!"

OH--

OH, GOD! REED!

NOT LIKE THIS...YOU CAN'T DIE...NOT LIKE THIS...

I WON'T LET YOU...





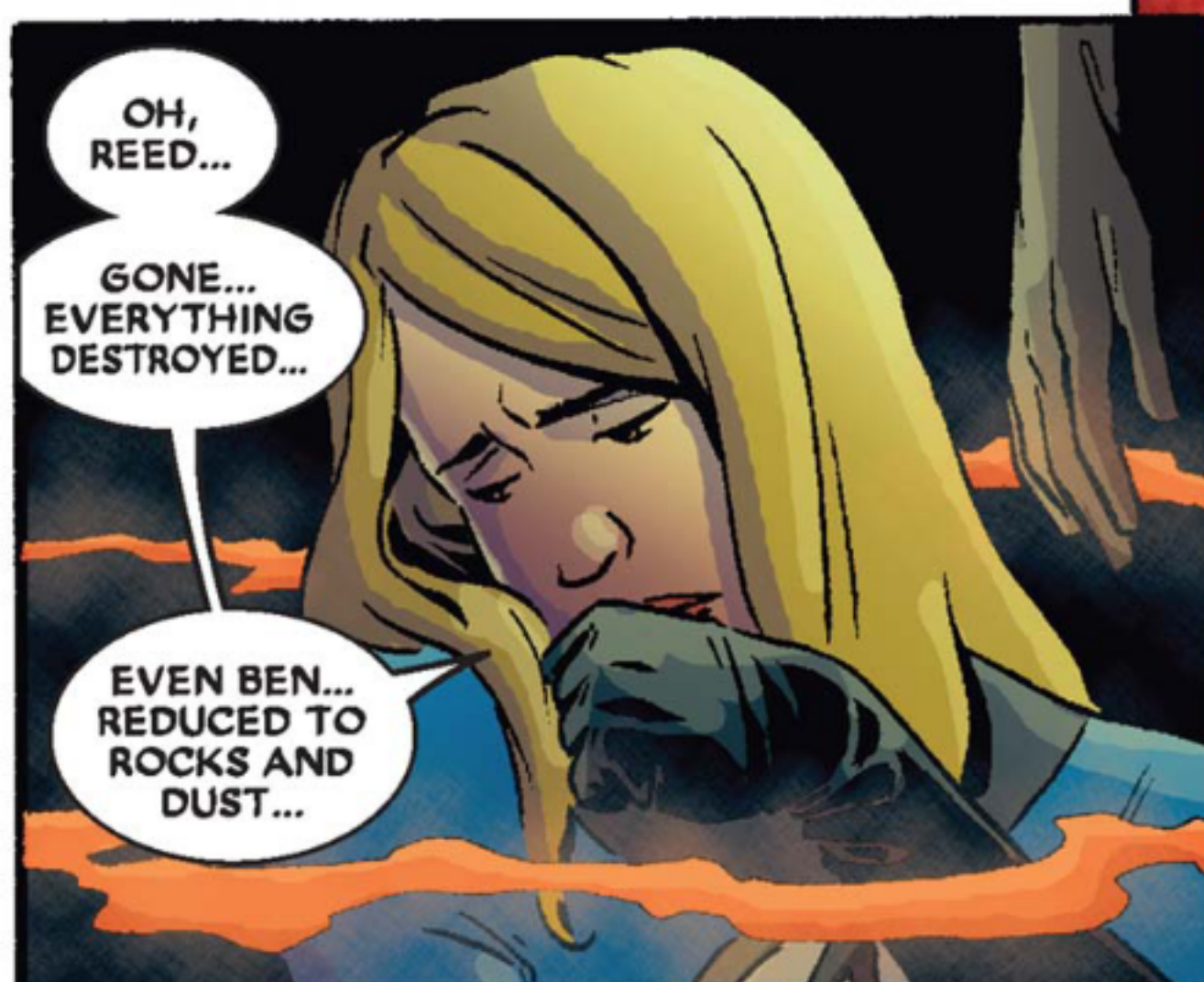
HE'S
STOLEN...

WHAT IS
IT, REED?

WHAT WAS
STOLEN?

WHO
COULD DO
THIS?

...STOLEN...



OH,
REED...

GONE...
EVERYTHING
DESTROYED...

EVEN BEN...
REDUCED TO
ROCKS AND
DUST...



I...I CAN'T JUST
LEAVE YOU, REED...
I CAN'T JUST
LEAVE--

THE
CHILDREN!



THEY'RE
GONE, SUE.

HE CAN'T
GET TO
THEM.

I SENT THEM
INTO THE NEGATIVE
ZONE...WHERE HE
COULDN'T TOUCH
THEM...

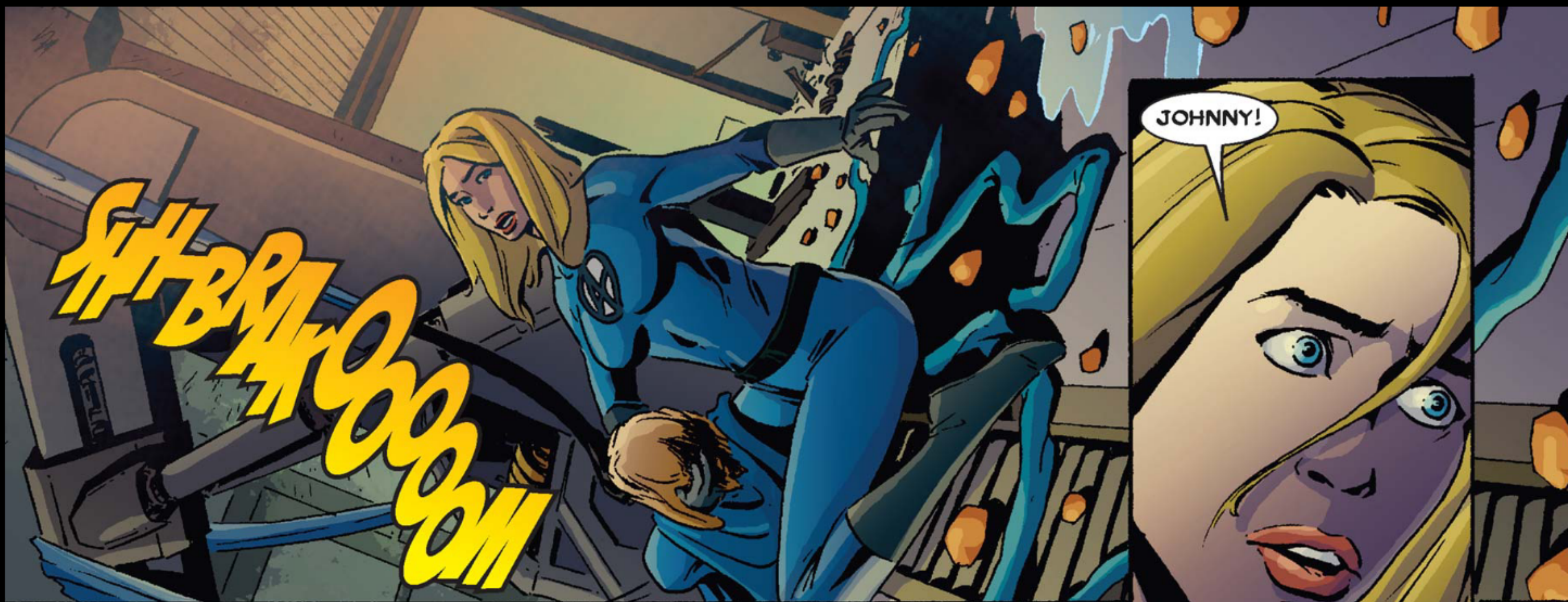


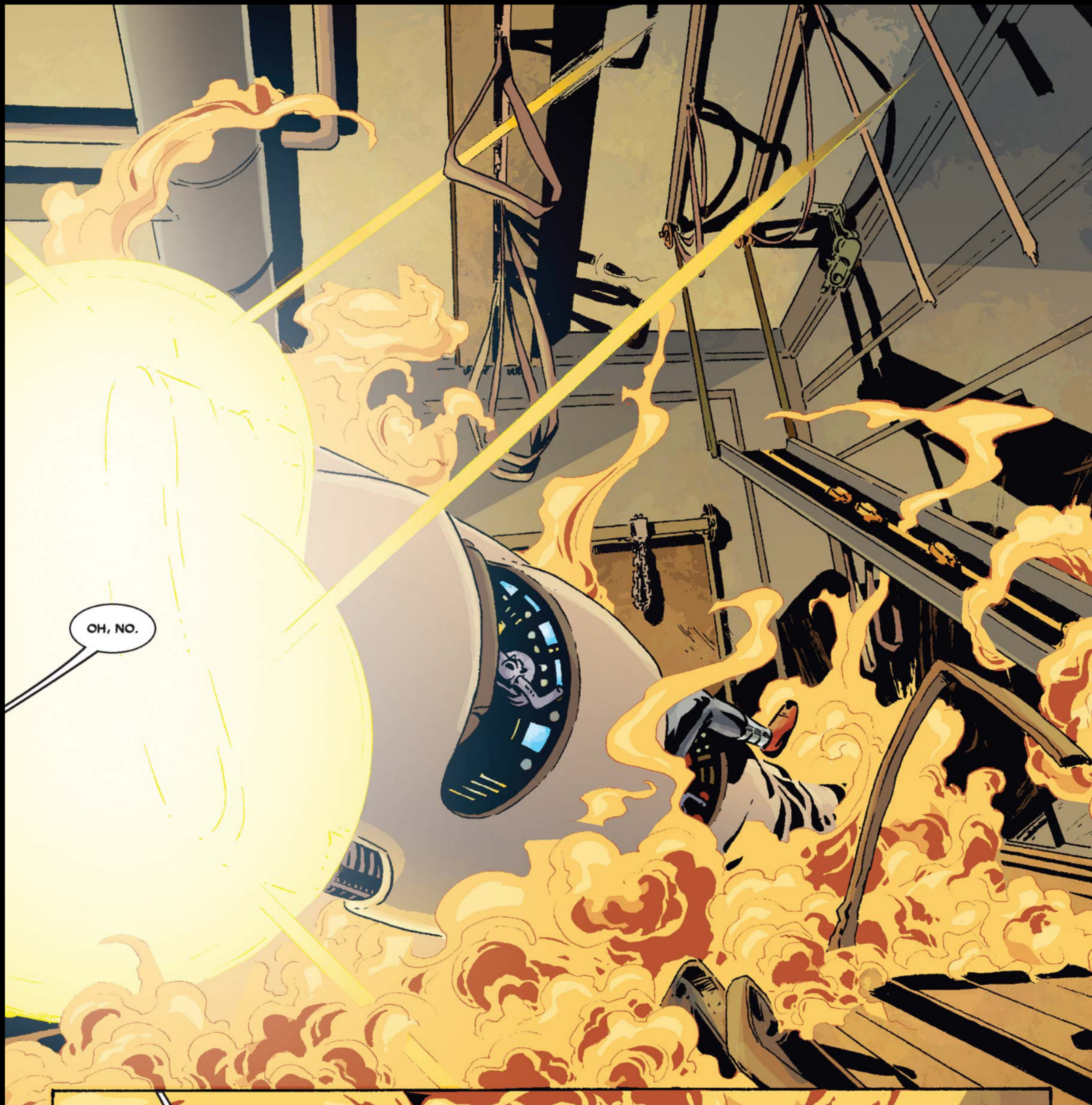
BUT THE
PORTAL...

...DESTROYED...

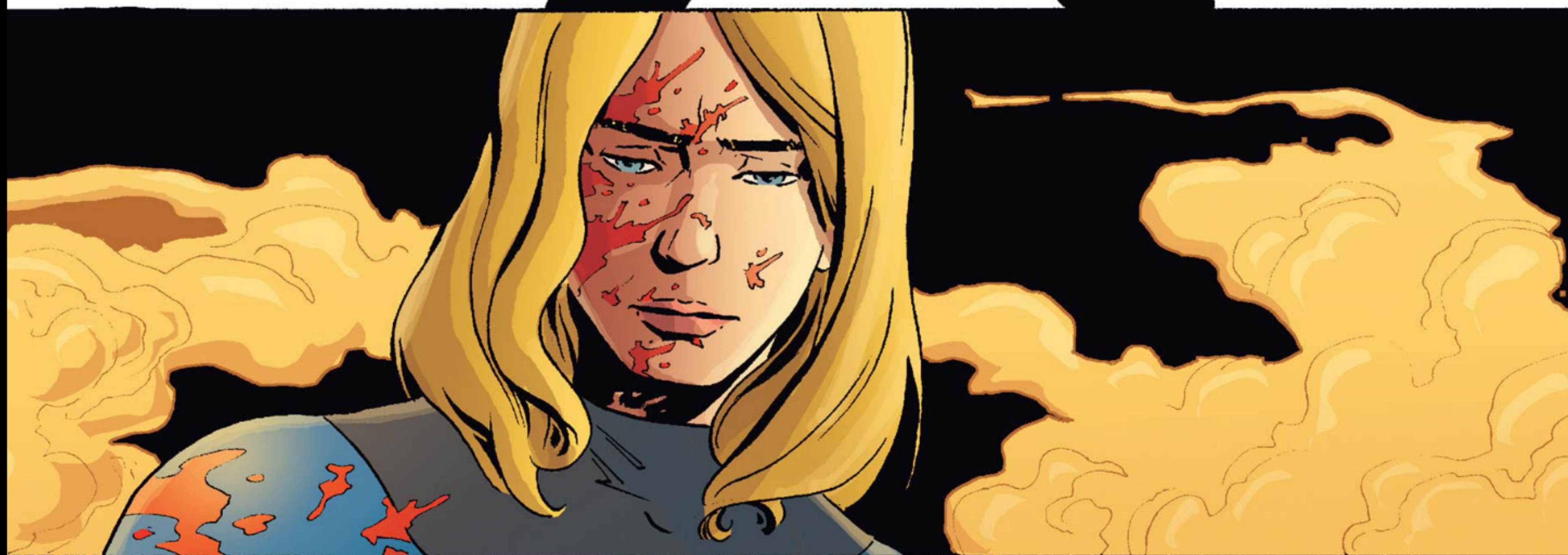
CAN'T
GET THEM
BACK...













HHHK!

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF SUPER-HERO-ING AROUND THE WORLD, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, REALLY.

YOU DON'T RUN WITH SCISSORS...

YOU DON'T SPIT INTO THE WIND...

AND YOU NEVER, EVER TURN YOUR BACK ON A DEAD ENEMY-- ESPECIALLY NOT ONE WITH A HEALING FACTOR!



AND SO, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--THE FIRST FAMILY OF AN AGE OF MARVELS-- PASSES INTO THE VOID.

YET, THIS IS NOT WHERE OUR STORY TRULY BEGINS.

TO WITNESS THE TRUE INCEPTION OF THESE TRAGIC EVENTS, WE MUST TURN BACK THE CLOCK...

...AND TURN OUR ATTENTION TO RAVENSCROFT ASYLUM, A PLACE OF HEALING FOR SHATTERED, TORTURED SOULS.



"IT IS HERE THAT DR. BENJAMIN BRIGHTON HAS INTRODUCED RADICAL NEW TREATMENTS DESIGNED TO EASE TROUBLED MINDS..."

"...AND TURN MALICIOUS SOULS TOWARD THE PURSUIT OF PEACE."

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!

I'LL RIP YOU APART!

PLEASE! PLEASE! I'LL BE GOOD!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

FOR PITY'S SAKE-- WE'RE HUMAN BEINGS!

EXCUSE ME, DR. BRIGHTON.

YOU WANTED TO BE INFORMED WHEN HE ARRIVED.



"THEY JUST BROUGHT DEADPOOL IN."

ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! ALL
RIGHT! YOU GUYS
GOT ME! YOU
REALLY HAD ME
FOOLED!

I'VE GOT
A BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS,
CHUCK. I DON'T
LIKE IT.

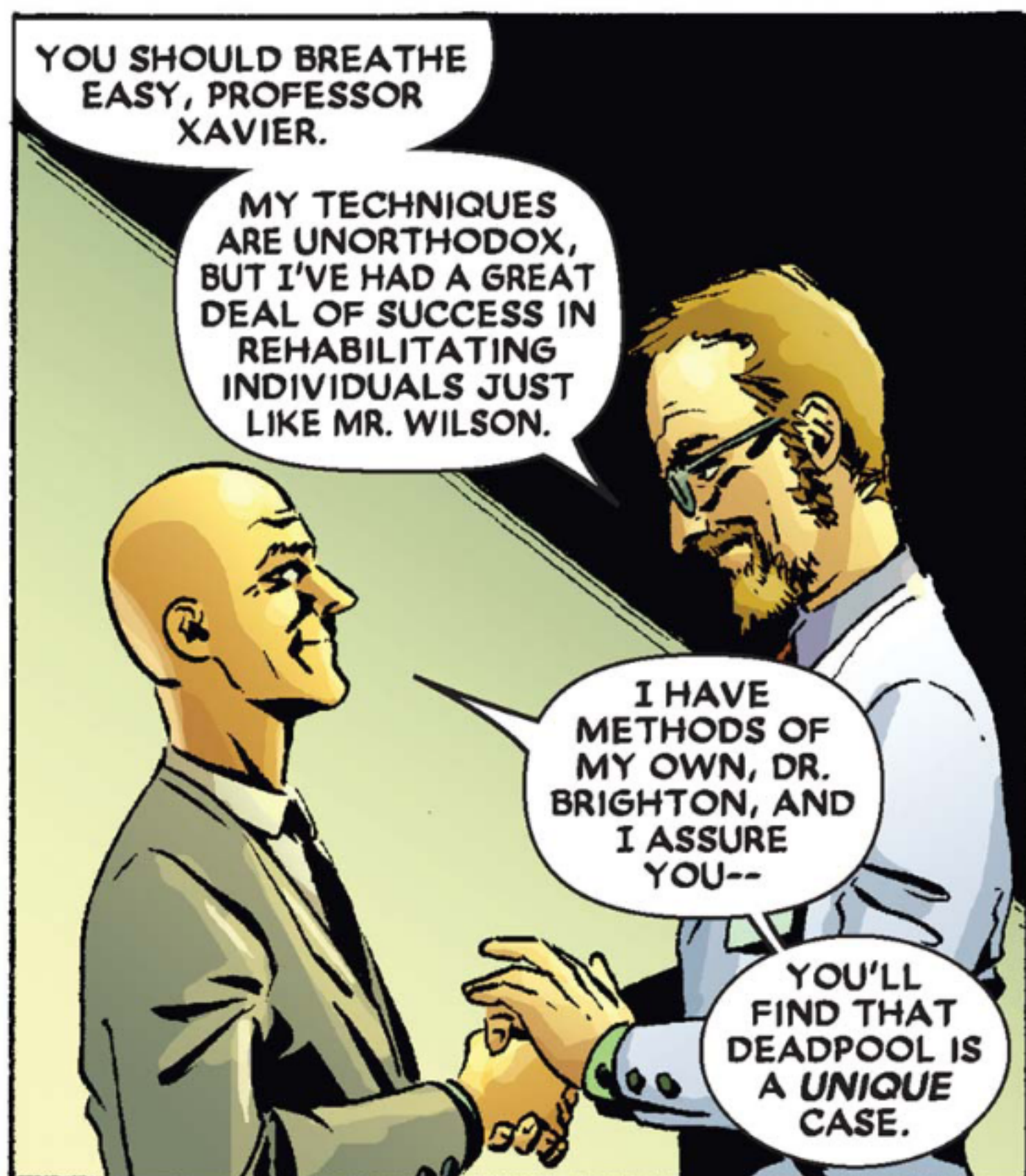
NOW, LET
ME UP AND I'LL
TIE ONE OF YOU
DOWN.

STORM,
YOU'RE FIRST.

WADE MAY
BE A LOOSE
CANNON, BUT
TURNING HIM OVER
TO THESE QUACKS
AIN'T THE RIGHT MOVE.
I DON'T CARE HOW
HIGH PROFILE THIS
DOCTOR IS.

I'M AFRAID
THIS IS NO LONGER
OPEN TO DISCUSSION,
LOGAN. WADE NEEDS
HELP THAT WE
CANNOT PROVIDE.

I ONLY
HOPE HE CAN
FIND THE CARE
HE NEEDS
HERE.



YOU SHOULD BREATHE
EASY, PROFESSOR
XAVIER.

MY TECHNIQUES
ARE UNORTHODOX,
BUT I'VE HAD A GREAT
DEAL OF SUCCESS IN
REHABILITATING
INDIVIDUALS JUST
LIKE MR. WILSON.

I HAVE
METHODS OF
MY OWN, DR.
BRIGHTON, AND
I ASSURE
YOU--

YOU'LL
FIND THAT
DEADPOOL IS
A UNIQUE
CASE.



YOU GUYS!
REALLY!

I DON'T
DO WELL WITH
INSTITUTIONS.

I HAVE
SEVERAL ANNULLED
MARRIAGES...

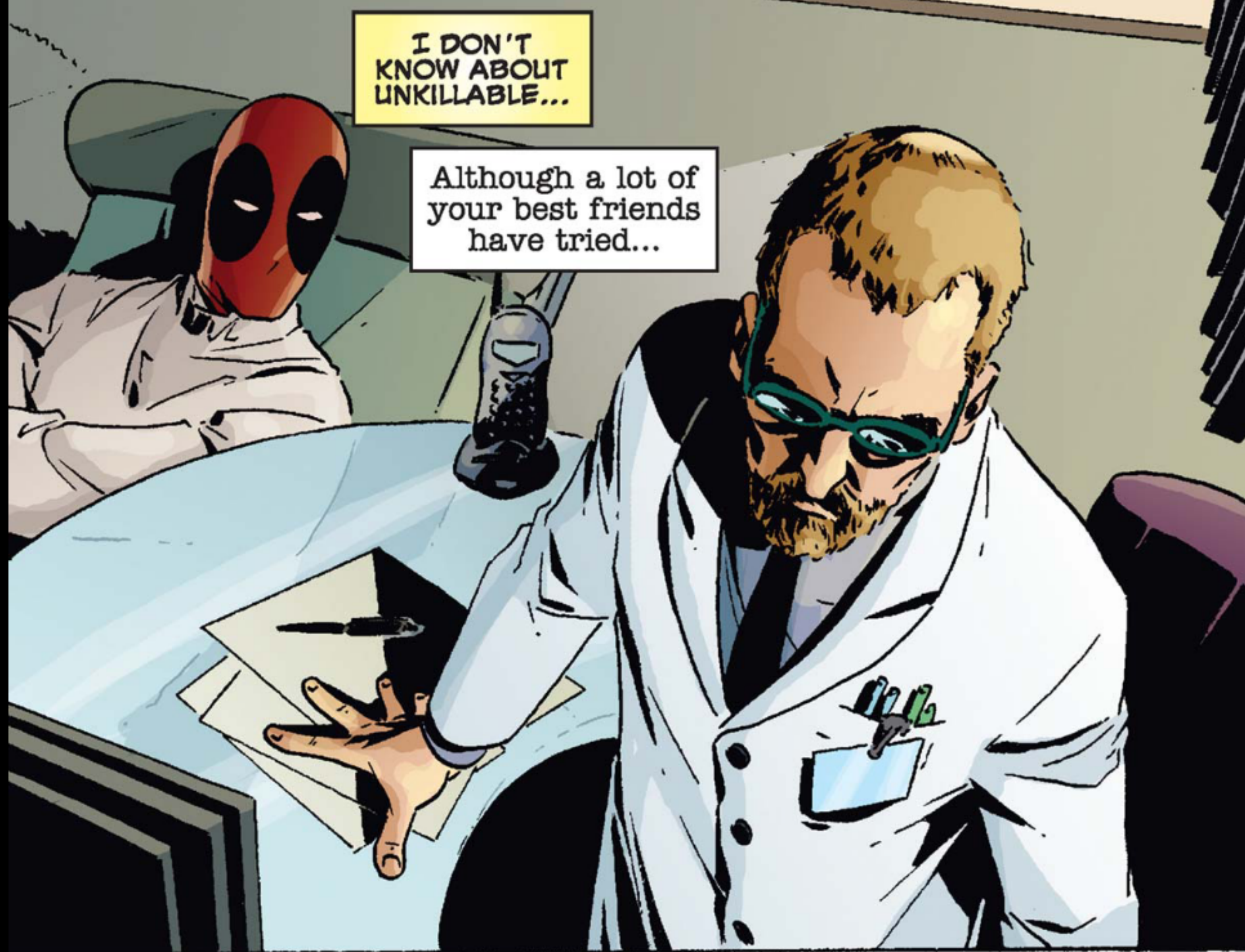
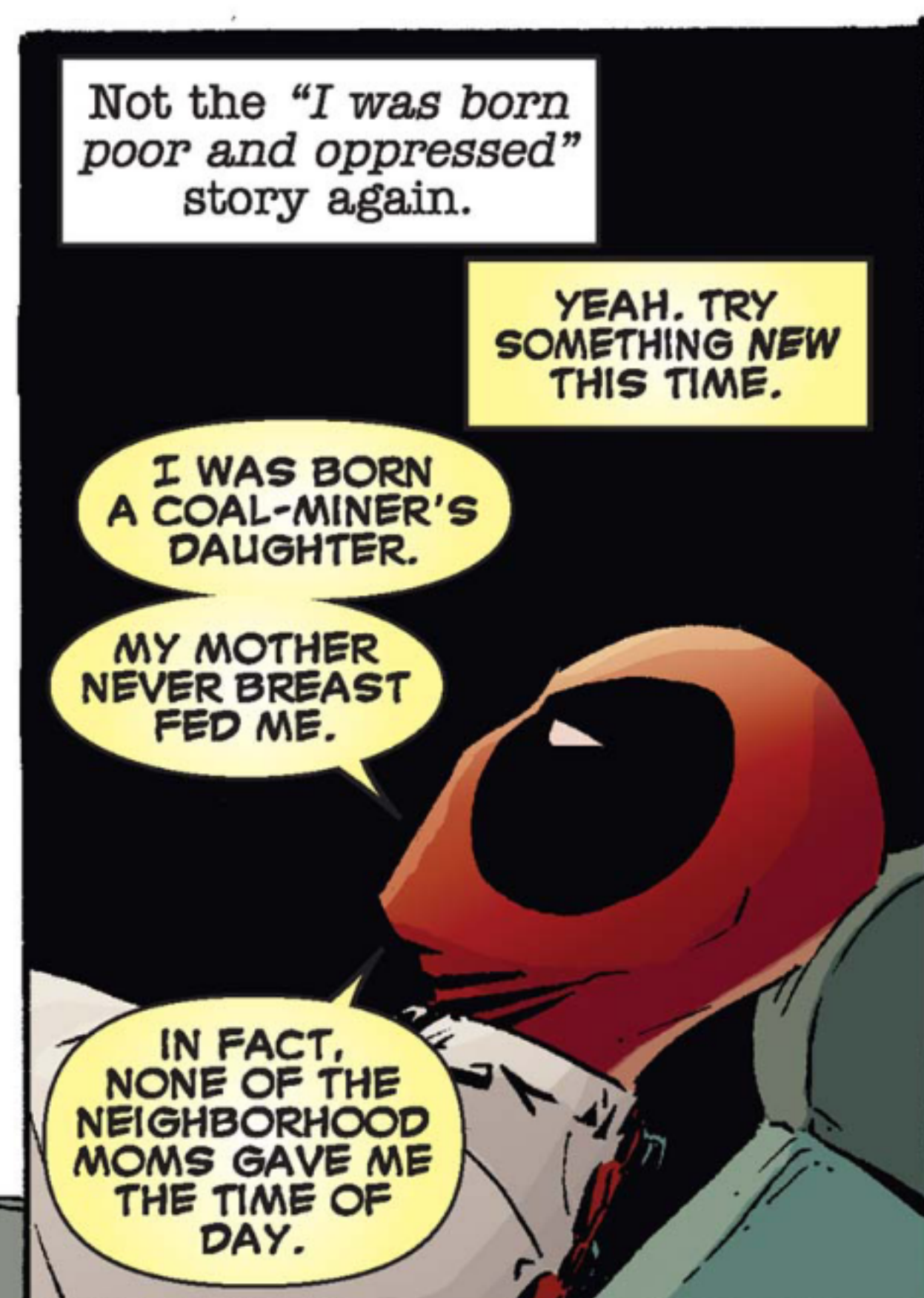
I'M OVERDRAWN
AT THE BANK...

I BURNED THE
SMITHSONIAN TO
THE GROUND...

HMM. I
SEE WHAT YOU
MEAN.



BUT DON'T
WORRY.





NO--YOU LOOK!

IT'S YOUR INABILITY TO FOCUS...YOUR INCESSANT JABBERING...THAT MAKES YOU AN INEFFICIENT KILLER.

WHAT DR. BRIGHTON CAN'T FIX...PSYCHO MAN WILL.

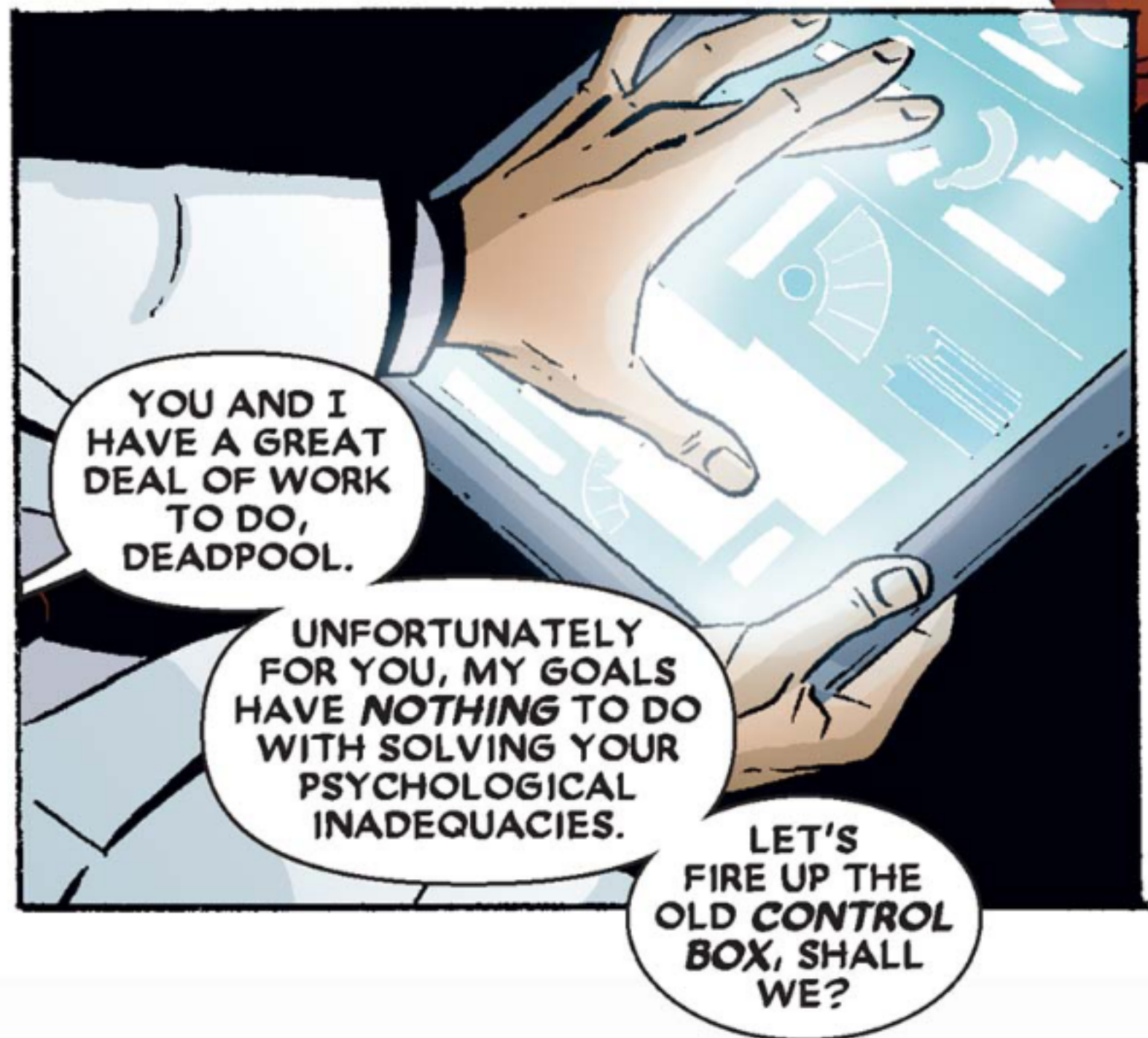


HEY! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE RUDE!

I'M VERY EFFICIENT.

YOU'RE AN INATTENTIVE KILLER.

Also, you're selfish in bed.



YOU AND I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF WORK TO DO, DEADPOOL.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MY GOALS HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH SOLVING YOUR PSYCHOLOGICAL INADEQUACIES.

LET'S FIRE UP THE OLD CONTROL BOX, SHALL WE?



YEEAAAAGGGHH!



I'D TELL YOU TO RELAX... THAT IT MIGHT EASE THE PAIN...

BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE TRUE.

THE PAIN IS A NECESSARY RITE OF PASSAGE. IT STRIPS AWAY RESISTANCE.

GGGGGGGGGG



GRR-YEE-ANG-GGGH!!!

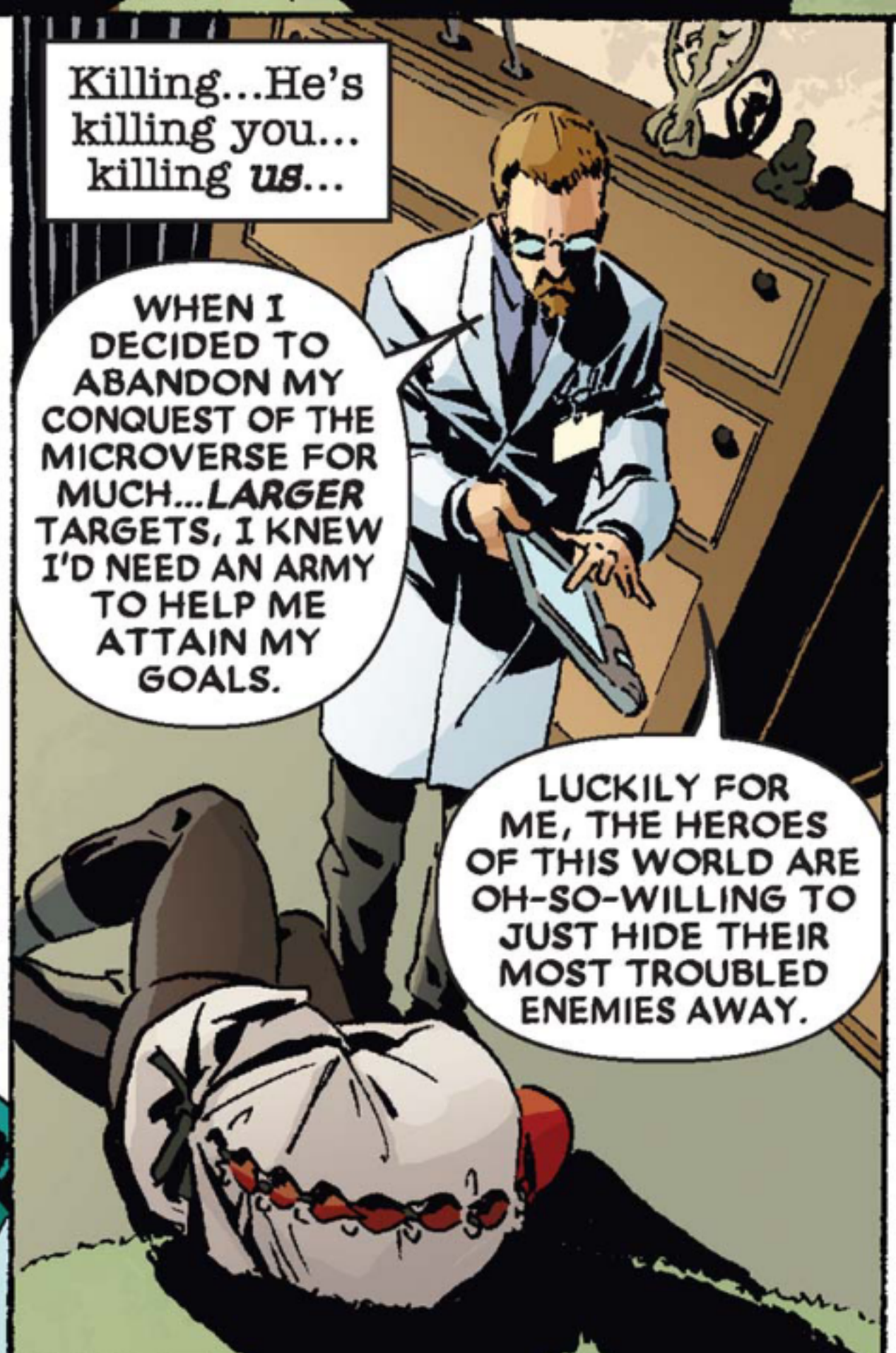
RESIST...DON'T LET HIM...MAKE HIM...

Stopitstopit stopitstopit



EXCELLENT!

YOU'RE RESPONDING QUITE NICELY.



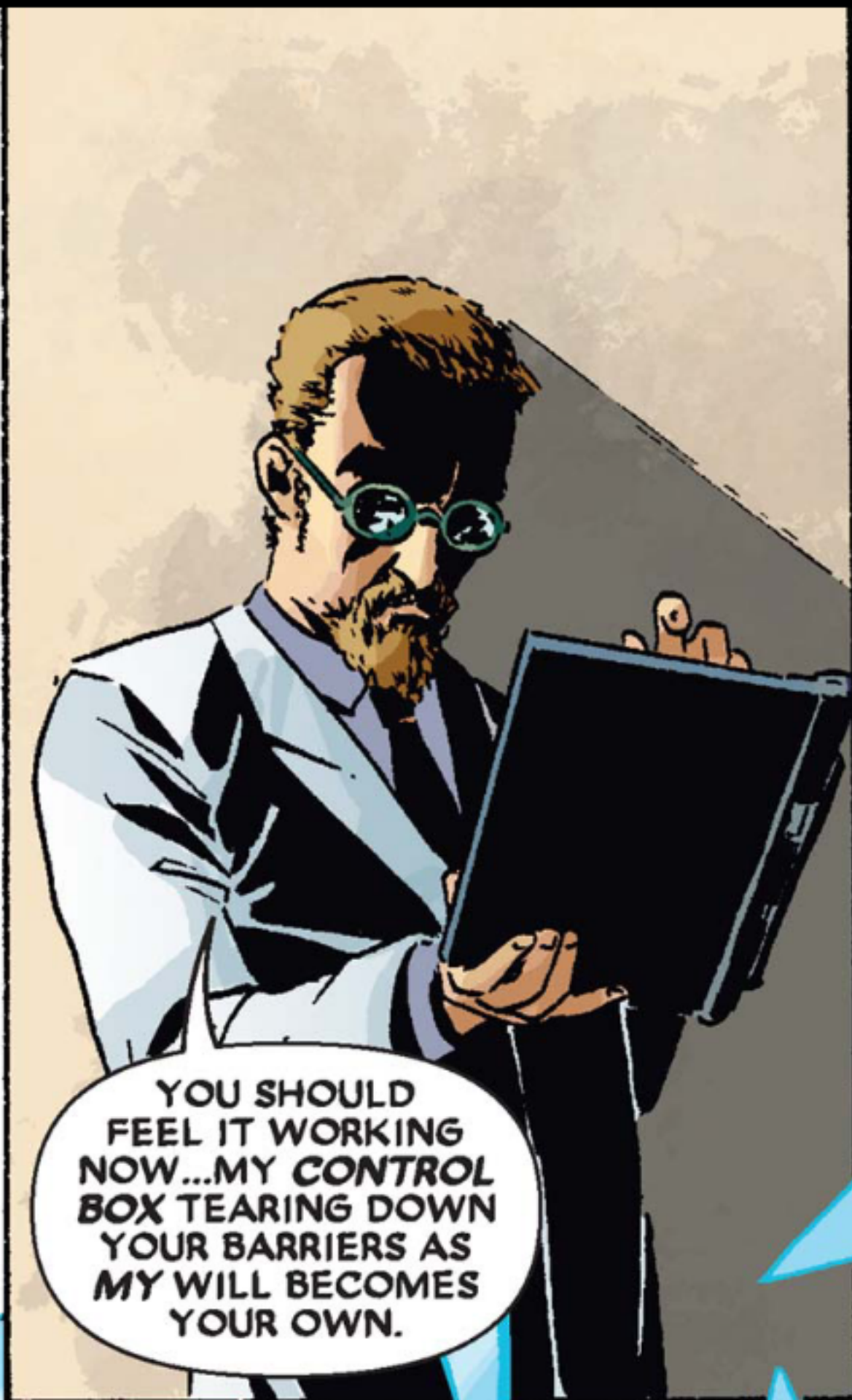
Killing...He's killing you... killing *us*...

WHEN I DECIDED TO ABANDON MY CONQUEST OF THE MICROVERSE FOR MUCH...**LARGER** TARGETS, I KNEW I'D NEED AN ARMY TO HELP ME ATTAIN MY GOALS.

LUCKILY FOR ME, THE HEROES OF THIS WORLD ARE OH-SO-WILLING TO JUST HIDE THEIR MOST TROUBLED ENEMIES AWAY.



"ONCE I'M DONE CONDITIONING YOU--AND THOSE LIKE YOU-- I'LL HAVE AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE OF WILLING SOLDIERS."



YOU SHOULD
FEEL IT WORKING
NOW...MY CONTROL
BOX TEARING DOWN
YOUR BARRIERS AS
MY WILL BECOMES
YOUR OWN.



GGHHHHHHH

HURTS...MAKE IT
STOP...GET OUT...

Get out of
my head!



GET
OUT!



THERE.

ALL DONE
NOW.



Hello,
Wade.

DONE?

DOC--YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
GET A SECOND
OPINION!





You heard the man.

Obey.

ACK!



LET GO!

SORRY, DOC. I CAN'T DO THAT JUST YET.

I STILL NEED YOU.



SEE...

THIS IS A RELEASE FORM...A CLEAN BILL OF MENTAL HEALTH...



ALL IT NEEDS IS YOUR STAMP OF APPROVAL!



Good... Good...

WHO--

You know who I am. You've been waiting for me.

You've killed one of them...





NOT TO
BE RUDE, BUT
WHERE ARE
THOSE OTHER
GUYS?

THE OTHER
VOICES?

Don't worry
about them.

You don't need
them anymore.

And I was
hungry.

"IN SOME WORLDS, THE
PSYCHO MAN WOULD
SUCCESSFULLY BUILD
HIS ARMY OF VILLAINS."

IN SOME
WORLDS, HEROES
ALIGNED AGAINST
HIS FORCES AND CAST
THEM DOWN. IN OTHERS,
PSYCHO MAN SEIZED
DOMINION OF
THE EARTH.

BUT HERE--
IN *THIS* REALITY--
THE MACHINATIONS OF
THE WOULD-BE CONQUEROR
AWAKENED A KILLER
UNLIKE--

SHHHH-ZZZ-KOW

NNNNNG!

NNNN

W-WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

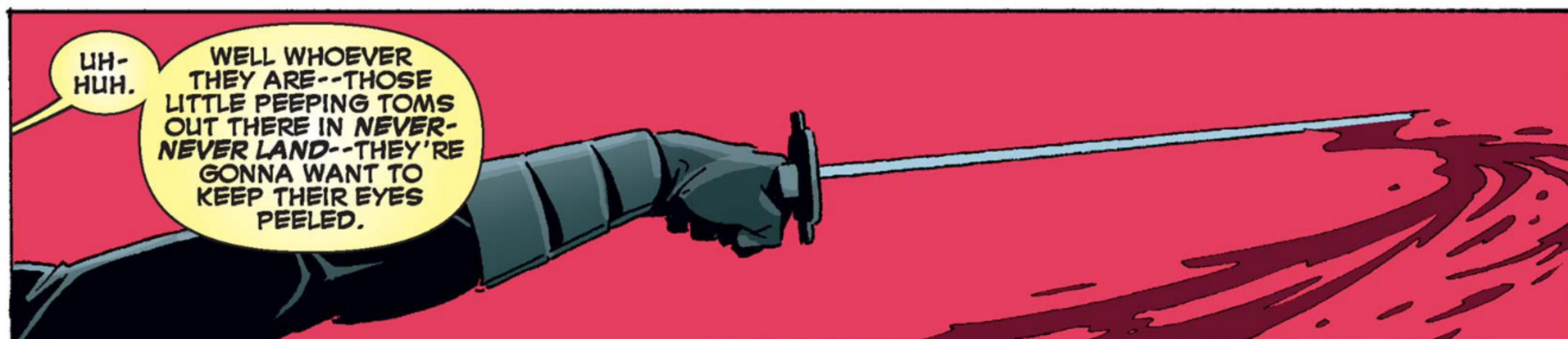
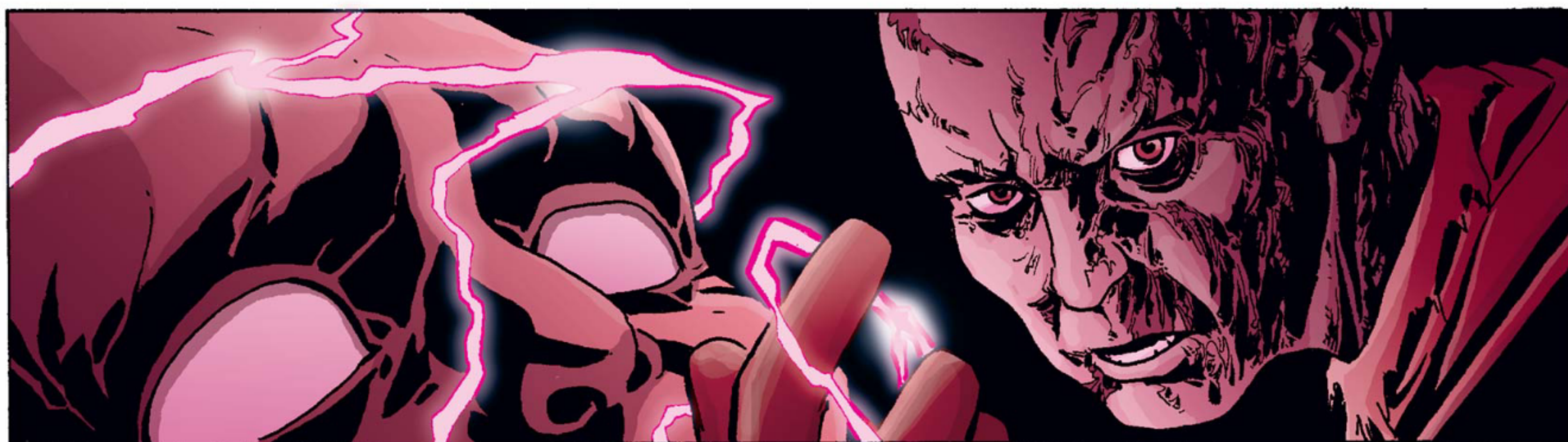
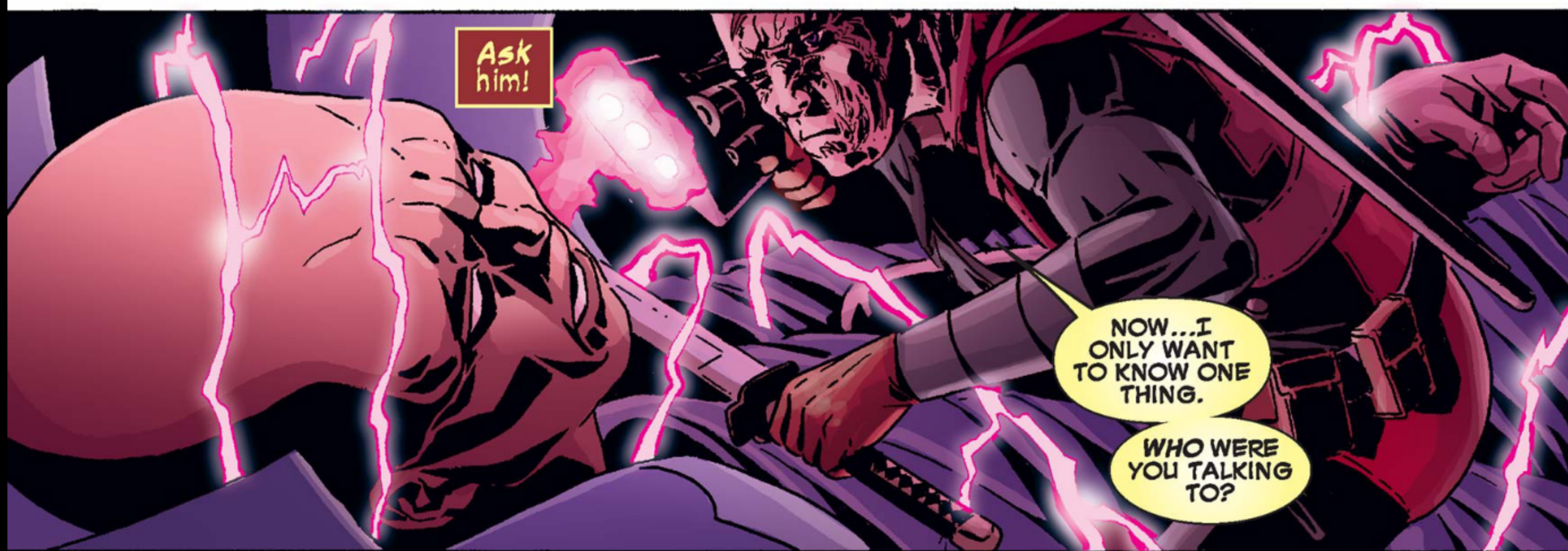
THIS LITTLE GADGET I STOLE
FROM MR. FANTASTIC'S LAB
SEEMS TO BE DESIGNED
WITH GUYS LIKE
YOU IN MIND.

MUST BE A KICK IN THE
INTERGALACTIC STONES TO
FIND OUT DR. RICHARDS WAS
BUILDING SOME SORT OF
COSMIC TASER TO BRING
YOU DOWN, HUH?

BUT...I...
I DID NOT
INTERFERE.
HOW DID YOU--

SEE
YOU?

I DON'T
SEE THINGS
THE WAY
OTHER PEOPLE DO.
THERE'S SOMETHING
WRONG
WITH ME.



NEXT:



AVENGERS: ASSASSINATED!